

A  
COMPLEAT KEY  
TO THE  
NON-FUROR.

Explaining

The Characters in that PLAY,  
with Observations thereon.

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By Mr. JOSEPH GAT.

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— Moveat Cornicula risum,  
Furtivis nudata coloribus.

Hor.

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L O N D O N :

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THE late Earl of *Shaftsbury* in his  
*Essay upon Enthusiasm*, \* has a very  
whimsical Thought concerning  
the Methods made use of to op-  
pose Christianity in its Infancy, and thinks he

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could

\* See, *Characteristicks*, &c. Vol. I. Page 29.

could have corrected the Politicks of the *Pagan Priesthood*, and defeated the Purpose of the Professors of the Gospel, by a more sure and certain Engine than any made use of by the Ancients. Whips and Racks, Fines and Imprisonments ; nay, even Fire and Martyrdom were in his Opinion, poor Instruments of destroying that growing Sect : Wit and Satire, Farce and Ridicule, Play-House and Puppet-Show had more effectually done the Business, and answer'd the End of the Persecutors. Thus instead of fleaing *St. Bartholomew* Alive, had they but toss'd him in a Blanket before a *Mob-Audience* in a Theatre, that Saint, according to him perhaps, might have wanted a Place in the *Christian Calendar*. I take the liberty to observe, before I come to *Mr. Cibber*, that the Earl's Project was used with much more Wit and Invention than any Moderns, tho' never so arrogant in their Pretensions, can presume to be Masters of. There was a *Lucian* and a *Julian* in those Days, Wits of another stamp and superiour Parts, to the *Durveys* and *Cibbers*, the *Religious Comic Writers* of our Times.

The Reason why I take Notice of this Observation, is, that our Friend *Colley* seems to act upon the foregoing Principle, and  
thinks



thinks Burlesque and Droll, proper Weapons to encounter those formidable Enemies the *Non-Jurors*.

In vain has the Press brought forth serious and labour'd Dissertations to prove the falsity of their Principles; in vain have our great *Divines* try'd the dint of Logic, the Evidences of History, the Practices of former Ages, these are but weak unconvincing Arguments, to the Powers of an incens'd Stage-Poet. We are like to have fine Reformation when the Theatre seconds the Pulpit, and the Church and Stage Artillery are both mounted together to batter down the strong holds of those *Sectaries*. I wish Mr. *Cibber* Joy of his Attempt, but am hugely afraid, that his Pen is not only an Improper, but will prove a very unsuccessful Adversary against *Schismatics*, and be very far from lessening the Number of the *Non-Jurors*, unless the Old Gentleman † in his own Play may pass for a Convert. Mirth, Laughter, and Noise, are as different things from Conviction, as Demonstration is from Fiction. And tho' it may please the World and the *Non-Jurors* too, to see a pretended one of their Sect expos'd

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† Sir *John*.

pos'd in the Person of Colley Cibber yet it is no matter of Conviction to the Real and Sincere ones. If Mr. Cibber would be pleas'd to prove, or the Audience be so kind as to take it for granted that all *Non-Jurors*, are like his in the Play; and Jesuits in disguise, then I will agree with him that they are justly put to the public shame of being discover'd and expos'd in the manner he has done in this Performance. In this I cannot but blame the Conduct of his Play, tho' as good Friend as himself to the Government, for I hope the *Laws of the Land*, and those of *the Stage*, are not the same; and that one may prove the Rules of the latter to be broken, without any Affront to the former. I say then, if Mr. Cibber's Character were universally true, or could be suppos'd to be so of any Number of them Poetical Justice is done; but he that believes that, must have a Piercing Eye and a large Faith, and I am sure, contradicts the Rules of Judging, which a great *Cassius* on one side has laid down. So much for the Impropriety of the whole; my next Business shall be to Remark on the Characters in the Play, and make the Author refund his stolen Goods to the Proprietors, or own the Theft without Blushing, and as he says in his own Epilogue

*Boldly stand 'em all.* —————

I expected, tho' we heard nothing of it either in the Prologue or Epilogue of this Play, which are the usual Places where modest Borrowers own their Obligations, Mr. *Cibber* would at least have given us a Preface, to inform us how much he owes to *Moliere*, and other Writers. But to Rob publicly, as if no Injury had been done, or no one had perceiv'd it, is so gross an Affront to the Understanding of his Reader, as well as a Blunder in the Pillager, that none but an *Irish* Priest, or an *Irish* Poet would be guilty of. This Writer has been so long engag'd in putting a Cheat upon the World, by plundering the Works of his Betters, that it looks as if he thought he had a Privilege for it, or had been so long accusom'd to the Trade, that he thought it was lawful to run *French* Poetry, as our *Smugglers* on the Coast do to run *French* Wine or Brandy: I will not put him in Mind of his old Sins this way now, no more than I will of his Abuses of *Beaumont* and *Fletcher*, his outrages upon poor *Shakspear*, and his transferring whole Scenes from *Etherege*. He has enough to answer for in the present Case; and he must clear Accompts with *Moliere* before we part: For this Purpose I desire him to take a Review of the Persons in his own *Drama*, and those in the *Tartuffe*;



to bring Evidence Face to Face is the best way of Conviction, and so let him look at 'em in that Situation.

MOLIERE.

M E N.

*Orgon*, Husband to *Elmira*.  
*Damis*, *Orgon's* Son.  
*Valerio*, in Love with *Mariana*.  
*Cleantes*, Brother-in-law to *Orgon*.  
*Tartuffe*, an Hypocrite.  
*Mr. Loyal*, a Serjeant.  
*Laurence*, *Tartuffe's* Servant.

W O M E N.

*Madam Pernelle*, *Orgon's* Mother.  
*Elmira*, Second Wife to *Orgon*.  
*Mariana*, Daughter to *Orgon*, in love with *Valerio*.  
*Dorina*, Woman to *Mariana*.  
*Elipote*, Woman to *Madam Pernelle*.

GIBBER.

M E N.

*Sir John Woodvil*.  
*Colonel Woodvil*, his Son.  
*Mr. Hearty*, in Love with *Maria*.  
*Doctor Wolf*.  
*Charles*, a Gentleman and Footman, in Love with *Maria*.  
*Mr. Loyal*, a Messenger.

W O M E N.

*Lady Woodvil*, *Sir John's* Second Wife.  
*Maria*, Daughter to *Sir John*, in Love with *Hearty*.

It is common with Plagiaries as with other Thieves, to alter and disguise the Goods they Steal for fear of the Discovery of the Owner ; and so here is *Molieres* true Sterling, clipt by the Hands of the



ingenious *Cibber*; a few Letters eras'd, but yet the original Stamp so plain, 'tis easy to see to whom the Impression belongs. *Moliere*, to support the Character of his *Hypocrite*, has exceeded his Imitator in the Number of Persons introdu'd; and yet 'tis evident, that *Cibber*'s lessening the Number, is only crowding Two Characters into One, and when he has left any absolutely out, he has done it without Reason or Necessity.

For Instance, *Orgon* is plainly Sir *John Woodvil*, the same easy, credulous, bigotted Creature; only *Cibber* has honour'd him with Knighthood, and given him a Title to justify his Folly.

*Damis* is Colonel *Woodvil*, but prudently enough made an Officer, in Compliment to the Gentlemen of the Army; who, I agree with Mr. *Cibber*, deserve all the good Things he says of them, and speak much better Things for themselves than he can for them.

*Valerio*, — is Mr. *Heartly*, just as curious, as jealous as the other, tho', I believe, we shall find Mr. *Cibber* has miss'd some Beauties in his Character, in order to heighten his *Coquette*.

*Cleanthes*, — Brother-in-law to *Orgon*, — is left out in the *Non-juror*, for no good Reason that I know of; for it would have heighten'd the Bigotry of Sir *John* to be deaf to an Equal, as well as to his Inferiours, his Son and Daughter.

*Tartuffe*, — is too plain to be deny'd to be the Original of the *Non-juror*, tho', when we come to examine the Particulars of his Expression, it will appear that *Moliere* has far the Advantage in following of Nature.

*Laurence*, — is *Charles*, only there is more probability in the *French*; but indeed, in Mr. *Cibber's* Play, he is the dullest, heaviest Fellow that ever appear'd: And even the sprightliness of *Maria's* Character cannot set him off: The Waiting-Woman and the Footman are crowded together in his Part.

The Saintly old Woman, *Madam Pernelle*, is happily introduc'd by *Moliere*; her Kindness to *Tartuffe* being natural enough to influence her Son farther in his Favour; but Mr. *Cibber* did not want an old Woman to strengthen the Bigotry of her weak Son, and therefore has made that Son a very old Woman,

*Woman*; and Sir John in the *English*, is *Orgon*, and his *Mother* too in the *French*.

There is no Difference of Character in *Elmira* and *Lady Woodvil*.

Now for the Top-Person of this *Drama*, the dearly-belov'd Coquet, *Maria*. This, *Moliere* has turn'd with great Delicacy, and without the least Offence to good Manners; but as she stands in the *Non-Error*, I can't see to what Class of Females she belongs; and in the Course of our Remarks, we shall find her uttering such Words as only suit the Ladies of the *Play-house-Passage*, where, perhaps, the Author might pick up her Character.

Here now is a fair Accompt of *Debtor* and *Creditor* between *Moliere* and *Cibber*, and leave any one to judge upon the Balance, (strokes of Satire excepted) whether he is not indebted to *Moliere*, just his whole *Play*. Let *Colley* go now and hang up the *Trophies* he has won; for he has Conquer'd, Ravag'd, and Spoil'd with a high Hand, and done such Execution upon the poor *French* Author, as will make his Name Memorable to our *English* Posterity. *Felix Trædo!* Happy Robber! said *Lucan* of *Alexander* the Great; and I hope I need not beg



beg Pardon for comparing *Cibber* to him, since his Friends have set him above *Shakespeare*. As long as the *Annals of the Flying-Post* last, (and Mr. *Cibber* has taken Care that they shall last something longer than they could have expected, by ingrafting Part of them into his Play) *Shakespeare* and *Cibber* will be found mention'd together. cannot charge the Author of the *Non-juror* with writing that notable Panegyrick upon himself; but when I think of *Shakespeare* being reckon'd a good Poet for the Time he liv'd in, and compar'd with the Improvements of *Cibber*, it puts me in Mind of the Impudence of *Noll Bluff* in the Play, who upon comparing himself with the Heroes of Antiquity, says, that *Hanibal was a very pretty Fellow for those Times, but nothing at all to him.*

I am here tempted to draw a Parallel between these two incomparable Poets but *Shakespeare* is dead, and can receive no Benefit from it, and Mr. *Cibber's* living Modesty will not allow me to Shock him with his own Praise: But I had forgot that he had borrow'd all this Play, and therefore recommend that Task to himself since, as Sir *Samuel Take* said, upon his Translation of *The Adventures of Five Hours*



*A modest Man may commend what is not his own.*

Our next Business is to enquire, how Mr. Cibber has conducted the Characters of his Play; with what difference, either for the Better or Worse, from *Moliere*: In the French Author, the main Part, that of the *Hypocrite*, is much better open'd and prepar'd, than in the *Non-juror*; the *Mother-in-law* in the very first Scene, talks kindly and favourably of him; the Aversions of the rest of the Family are signify'd in the next; the two following ones are wholly taken up in *Orgon's* Description and Admiration of him. I shall transcribe this Account, as it is utter'd by the *Bigot*, for the Reader's Satisfaction. *Orgon* speaks thus of him to his Brother *Cleanthes*, †

*Org.* Brother, you'd be charm'd if you knew  
 " him, and your Joys wou'd never be at  
 " an End. 'Tis a Man — who — a  
 " Man — a Man — in a Word, who  
 " ever follows his Rules, tastes of profound  
 " Peace, and looks upon the World as Dirt.  
 " He unbinds the Soul from all sensual  
 " Affections; and I cou'd behold Brother,  
 " Chil-

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† Vid. *Tartuffe*, ou *L'Imposteur*. Act I. Sc. V.

" Children, Mother, and Wife, die with-  
 " out caring that. [Snapping his Fingers.]

" *Clean.* Are these Sentiments humane,  
 " Brother?

" *Org.* Oh! if you had but seen him as I  
 " did first, you'd have lov'd him as I do.  
 " He came every Day to Church with a  
 " compos'd Mien, and kneel'd with both  
 " Knees just against me: He attracted the  
 " Eyes of the whole Assembly by the Ar-  
 " dor wherewith he put up his Prayers to  
 " Heaven; he sigh'd, run into Rapture,  
 " and every Moment with Humility kiss'd  
 " the Ground; and, when the Service was  
 " over, he came before me, to offer me  
 " Holy Water at the Door. Being inform'd  
 " by his Man, (who imitated him in every  
 " Thing) both of his Indigence and his Me-  
 " rit, I made him Presents; but he wou'd  
 " always modestly have return'd me Part of  
 " 'em again; 'tis too much, says he, too  
 " much by half, I don't deserve your Pity; and  
 " when I refus'd to take it again, he went  
 " and gave it to the Poor in my Sight. In  
 " short, Heaven prompted me to take him  
 " Home, and since that Time, every Thing  
 " seems to prosper in my House, He re-  
 " prehends every Body, and takes an ex-  
 " treme

with  
gers.]  
treme Interest even in my Wife her self.  
He tells me of those that Ogle her, and  
appears ten Times more jealous of her  
than I am. But you won't believe how  
far his Zeal extends; he thinks the least  
Trifle a Sin; a Thing of nothing is al-  
most sufficient to scandalize him; inso-  
much, that t'other Day he was angry  
with himself for having taken a Flea as  
he was praying, and in his Passion kil-  
ling it.

Here we see by what Disguise of seeming  
Sanctity he first stole into the Gentleman's  
Heart and Family, and how likely he was  
to maintain his Ground in it by the Positive-  
ness of a bigotted Temper; and so may  
very easily expect all those Consequences  
which are made naturally to follow from  
Ignorance deluded by Dissimulation. Mr.  
*Cibber* on the contrary, has pick'd up a  
*Non-juror* we don't know *where*, has brought  
him into a Family we don't know *how*;  
made him absolute Lord and Master for  
no Reason but a pretended Agreement in  
Principles, which is neither *sufficient*, *pro-*  
*bable*, nor (without making a Fool of a  
Character which he draws for a Man of  
Sense) *practicable*. We have no Hints what  
Wind brought Dr, *Wolf* to Sir *John's* before  
C the



the third *Act* ; and, as I before said, the Influence he has over him from the Beginning, is ill-grounded ; and, he shou'd have been describ'd ; as having told of a pretended Persecution of himself, bearing that Persecution with Christian Courage, and keeping on a great Disguise of Sanctity to draw the Eyes of Compassion upon him, and so by degrees make way for his Sway in the Family. Such a Conduct had carry'd an Air of Probability ; but I can't guess at any one Reason in Mr. Cibber's first *Act* for the Doctor's being Director-General of the whole House, but *that it appears he has lain with my Lady's Glove and Slipper, and seen more of Mrs. Mary than any one ought to see except her Husband.*

Since I have mention'd these two luscious Thoughts, I desire the Readers wou'd look at 'em in Mr. Cibber's Language. The Colonel says to *Heartly*, † ——— *She lost one of her Slippers t'other Day, (by the Way she has a mighty pretty Foot) and what do you think was become of it ?*

*Heart. You puzzle me.*

Col.

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† See, The *Non-juror*, pag. 12. line 17.



Col. I gad, this love-sick Monkey had stole it  
for a private Play-Thing, and one of the House-  
Maids, when she clean'd his Study, found it  
here with one of her old Gloves in the Midd'le  
of it.

Heart. A very proper Relique to put him  
in Mind of his Devotions to Venus.

This Passage is humbly recommended to  
the Author of *Onania*, to be inserted by  
way of Appendix to the next Edition of his  
Book.

The other Passage of furious Obscenity  
comes out of the Mouth of the lovely  
Maria; it seems the Doctor had surpriz'd  
her at a very odd Juncture: the leading  
Questions to the Description, are as fol-  
low,

Col. Prithee, Sister, what has the Fellow  
done to you?

Heart. I beg you tell us, Madam,

Maria. Nay no great Matter——but I was  
sitting carelessly in my Dressing-Room——a——a  
fastening my Garter with my Face just towards  
the Door, and this impudent Cur, without the  
least Notice, comes bounce in upon me——and

my devilish Hoop hap'ning to hitch in the Chair  
I was an Hour before I could get down my  
Petticoats. \*

Here is a notable Stroke of *Aretine* for you, the Curtain drawn, and the naked *Venus* expos'd ; and what can we think the Doctor did during the Hour the Petticoat was in suspence ; no doubt, according to the Modesty of his Character, he stood contemplating and blessing the Works of his Creator.

But perhaps I do wrong to insist upon such Trifles as these ; the Town in general being as apt to swallow them as Mr. *Cibber* to write them ; and to strip our Comedies now a-Days of those Beauties, is to leave them quite naked ; barren even of the least Pretence to fashionable Dialogue.

To go on with the *Non-juror* ; if the Basis upon which it is founded, (as I think has been prov'd) be highly improbable, the dependant Characters sink of Course, or at best are no more than so many lesser Absurdities tack'd to a great one, That a *Paragon* has acted in the Manner *Moliere* makes his *Hypocrite*, we have had hundreds of Evidence : And the Character therefore is the Choice of any Comic-Poet to be vilify'd

and

\* See *The Non-juror*, pag. 15, l. 17.

and expos'd. But how the poor Shift of making a *Non-juror* a *Jesuit* in Disguise, without any Instance of a similar Fact, will come off with the Criticks, I know not; For my own Part, I will engage to prove by the same Arguments which shall make that appear, that Mr. *Cibber* himself is a *Jesuit*: But, it may be reply'd, is not a Comic-Poet at Liberty to invent? Yes, but he is not to paulm Nonsense and Contradictions upon us. But it avails nothing to argue in this Case, he has gain'd his Point.

*Gestit enim Nummum in loculos demittere  
posthac  
Securus —*

The second *Act*, has indeed some Merit in it, as it exposes the general Enemies of the Government; but to confine it to the *Non-jurors* merely, was very kind in the Author; and therefore, I imagine, this *Act* did not want Correction; the whole of the Sense and Conduct here, are *Moliere's*; the Coquetry is somewhat brighten'd, but Dr. *Wolf's* Catalogue of Expences is entirely owing to the most ingenious Authors of the *Flying* and *St. James's Post*; except that very humane Wish in the midst of it, which is acknowledg'd to be the Spirit of Mr. *Cibber*.



*Cibber*. Methinks his own Description of *Maria's* Compassion to *Charles*, might have touch'd him a little, unless he is *Witty* as she was *Merciful*, only because they lov'd melancholy Stories, of all Things.

The main of the third *Act*, and especially the beautiful Scene between Lady *Woodvil* and Dr. *Wolf*, is all, *Elmira* and *Tartuffe*, with this difference, that *Moliere's Puritan* talks like himself, but *Cibber's Non-juror* quite out of Character, and exactly like a *Puritan*; which, by the bye, was Reason enough for his being suspected long before. This Mr. *Cibber* seems to be aware of, and therefore makes a pitiful Excuse for it in the second *Act*, (*Pag. 21.*) In short, he has put all *Tartuffe's* Sentiments, nay even his Words into *Wolf's* Mouth; which is as absurd as if he was to make a *Quaker* talk like a *Beau*, or a *Free-Thinker* like a *Bishop*. Nay, he has gone farther, and us'd the very *Fanatical Cant*; for I would fain ask him, where he got the Word *Joyousness*, and the fine Phrase of —*Basking in the diffusive Beams of Beauty*,— unless from *Burgefs* or *Bradbury*. Will the *Dissenters* thank him for this? or think it a Compliment to have a *Non-juror* baited in the Cloak of a *Puritan*.

I am



I am weary of persuing him thro' all the *Acts* as I have done in the three First ; searching for stol'n Goods is but a troublesome Office, and I am contented, since I have found enough to ascertain the Theft and the Proprietor. 'Tis left to the Curiosity of the Reader to make a farther Comparison, by which he will find that he ends as he begins, not like the *Converts* in his Play, since the very *Catastrophe* is borrow'd too. If the Author has Vanity enough to think he merits the Applause given from Accident more than the Justice of his *Drama*, and can think himself happy in the Spoils of a good Writer, he has more of the Player's *Imagination* in him than the Poet's *Judgment*. I desire him to apply these four Lines of the Duke of *Buckingham* to himself. \*

*'Tis true, the Ancients we may rob with ease,  
But who with that sad shift himself can please  
Without an Actor's Pride ? A Player's Art,  
Is above his, who writes a borrow'd Part.*

But perhaps the Motto to his own Play may be as proper ; and for his Benefit I shall translate it into *English*.

—*Pulchra*

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\* *Essay on Poetry.*

—— *Pulchra Laverna*  
*Da mihi fallere ; da Justum, Sanctumque*  
*videri,*  
*Noctem Peccatis, & Fraudibus objice Nu-*  
*bem.*

Hor

*Laverna*, lovely Goddess of Deceit,  
 Grant me the happy Privilege to Cheat:  
 Let all my Actions seem to outward View  
 Devoutly Pious, and sincerely true ;  
 My Frauds in Hypocritic Cloak disguise  
 And cast a Mist before my Reader's Eyes

And now, perhaps the Town may be  
 curious enough to enquire who are meant  
 by the Characters in this Play of the *No-*  
*Juror.*

S

Sir *John Woodvil* is generally attributed  
Mr. *H—y* of *C—be*.

The *Colonel* is Mr. *M—*, a certain  
his Relation of his.

Mr. *Heartly*, a certain Writing-Knight.

Dr. *Wolf*, either *Paul*, who was hang'd,  
*elton*, who lost his living, or *Howell*, in  
*ewgate*.

*Charles*, is suppos'd to be a young Noble-  
man, Son to the Duke of *A—l*.

Lady *Woodvil*, Lady *Betty C—*.

*Maria*, is said to be Miss *H—m*, on  
whom a late famous Ballad was made by an  
minent Hand, call'd *Flurtation*.

The good old Countess of *Night* and  
*ay*, the Lady *Br—l*.

Mr. *Defeazance* of *Grays-Inn*, Mr. *H—d*.

*Aaron-Sham* the Jew, Mr. *Francia*, try'd  
for High-Treason, and acquitted.

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A



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